

Kadiriga stands on the bund
 He moves not, nor leaves his place;
 ^Come my lover, we shall flee
 Down the valley, nor let him see;
 My lover come," she says.

These pieces celebrate incompatibility
 from other
 cause than age and are rather unkind to
 the blind
 husband and the unmoved Kadiriga. They
 are intended
 to make the people laugh and succeed in
 doing so. They
 may offend a strict sense of morality but
 are very
 moderate, considering that they are folk-
 song. They
 do no great harm. Another song laughs at
 the pre-
 tended moderation of the demands made
 by a woman
 on her lover's purse. From the language
 it seems to
 be a song from the Dharwar country.

The beloved calls to her lover and says
 "Come, my lover sweet;
 O come, my lover, I shall not ask
 Too much—that were not meet.
 "I shall tell you all I want
 More than a seer of milk or ghee
 Per day I shall not ask—I shan't.
 Come, O come dearie.
 "And one thing more, for my third toe
 I have no ring, my sweet;
 Pray bring me one for present use,
 No more: that were not meet."

In another song, an ardent lover woos;

"O Maiden of Karnataka,
 You of tender glance,
 And waist small as a lion's.
 Pray, think a little, pity me,
 And tell me what will bring yottr love;
 Say not you do not want me
 Nor go away, good one!